MotoLyrics MotoLyrics.com Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

Chamillionaire "Smack Dvd Freestyle"

Visit "Smack Dvd Freestyle" on MotoLyrics.com

I'm the best Beef is something you should expect Because the rest Would break they neck To be as good as the best And its obvious I'm the best So I'm looking for less And friends On just pretend Only looking 4 checks Say hello to the villain I would say its nice to meet you But It's not so I don't pretend it is wen I greet you Same niggaz that run wit you tryin' to beat you So I chase money like the payment that's on the lease due Give me that Give me Give me that See That That's why the wallet fatter then a city rat Feelin' that Til its really really fat You hungry tryin' to eat niggaz tryin' to give you snacks We aint havin' that You feelin' me Yeah the only drama that aint compared And I'm feelin' they scared So go tell them a said Imma make a killin' this year Heading all the way to the top like it aint a ceilin' in here Mixtape messiah 1 don't act like you aint hear that joint I'm like young buck wit a knife niggaz gone get my point So point the hater out Who say that I aint about What ever I say I'm bout That doubt I'm gone fade them out And til class number 1 Number 1 less son Never turn a 1 on 1 To a 1 on guns If its more then 1

And you notice 1 more come Make him shut his mouth like a nun Who don't want no tongue And he's done I rock from home to home To having phone sex I aint trying 2 bone the phone I'm tryin 2 get up in the yellow bones chrome a zones Turn an empty garage in a home to a chrome and zone Park up in it I just got a minute When i spot the kitten Man I'm about to hit it yeah I told him I had it lock but they didn't believe me Now they sayin' "THAT'S RIGHT" like Young Jeezy Ha Ha you better get up in a nigga face Get up in a nigga face Rid him of his dinner plates They aint eatin' like we eatin' That's why niggaz gotta hate Delegate a weapon that will leave him wit the Nelly face Band-aid on it First aid pass it Tellin' you they sendin' you a medical that's it Forget a throwback hardwood classic Lay you on your back on the hardwood ass kick Looking for Koopa don't look for me by your lonely Cause homie I keep it on me That's only To keep the fonies Layin' off any place Not my face Cause niggaz don't want me to make the cake Pee like the homie Except for sony It's the don Wit the fond's Nigga fits your grind I show your green lights pimpin' outfits was mine And Slim Thugga my boy so I can switch his line Forget cars tell MTV to pimp your rhymes SMACK DVD

Visit <u>Chamillionaire</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.